with such exactness that I could hardly believe them to ch an alleged attempt to commit se great a prime ainst the Nation should be traced to the door of our lidate for the Presidency. I could not, however, be to that Mr. Tilden had anything to do with it, and am glad to see he has given such an explicit denial of revious knowledge of the telegrams. Anyone who him will not doubt what he says; but it was very nate that he should have chosen for his cour rs, men who apparently countenanced such methods. delay on the part of Mr. Tilden in publishing his de and can you tonly done great injury to himself but to the party he represented. The country has heard this mat-ter talked of for weeks, and with no denial before a against Mr. Tilden as true who will not nov hear of his denial. The fact of these messages having sen sent to his house only shows the indiscretion of the us engaged in the business which the ciphers relate or it is altogether a bad business, and if Mr. Tilden ad left the conduct of the campaign with the National Committee he would not not be subjected to this morti-leation brought on him and the party by his personal followers. It will require a much more explicit denial than that furnished by Mr. Marble to relieve him and others of the disgrace they now suffer."

"Will these disputches have any effect on the Demo eratic party generally t"

Not to any extent. It will have to suffer somewhat, but the party is in no way to blame. Mr. Tilden was elected to the Presidency, as we all know, and he lost it through his own indecision and the fraud practiced by the Returning Board. The matter was finally settled by the Electoral Commission, and for the good of the country I have believed in the wisdom of not attempt ing to disturb that decision; but it a great howl of fraud is to be raised now by our opponents, we will ac

"Do you mean that the Democratic Congress will ac

"We are as ready to punish any attempts at fre we are as ready to punish any attempts at fraud as are the Republicans, and if they desire to enter into Congressional investigation of the methods by which the Presidency was attempted to be gobbled, as they allege, by Mr. Riden's personal followers, we will necept the issue and show how it was gobbled for Mr. Hayes, and also show who is the rightful President now."

"Is Mr. Tilden an available Presidential candidate for recont?"

1880!"
"I do not think he will again be chosen as the party standard bearer; but I cannot say."

A TALK WITH S. L. M. BARLOW. HE THINKS THAT THE DENIALS OF MR. MARBLE AND MR. TILDEN WILL BE GENERALLY ACCEPTED AS

S. L. M. Barlow said yesterday, in regard to the recent disclosures:
"I have read all the cipher dispatches published in

THE TRIBUNE, as well as the letters of denial by Manton Marble and Governor Tilden. I do not see anything in e dispatches to change the views I have always we no doubt that Governor Tilden was honestly and Tairly elected in Florida, and I have no doubt that he was swindled out of his election by the Returning Board. I have no doubt also that the Returning Board would have given him the electoral vote it his friends had seen fit to pay for it. With respect to the dispatches, I think that no one who knows Governor Filden or Mr. Marble will doubt that they knew nothing of the dispatches, and I believe that their denials will be cepted as truth without reservation or evasion."

To a question as to what he thought the effect of the dispatches would be on the Democratic party, Mr. Barlow said :

I do not see that the publication is likely to have any ot at all on the general political situation. Possibly unjust charges made against Governor Tilden may awaken in his favor some sympathy on the part of his intimate friends, but since his failure to take an office to which he was elected, I never supposed that he would again be a candidate for that place. His nomination was forced upon the party by the pecuas well entitled as be to the nomination were forced to forego their claims because many people then believed Mr. Tilden to be more available than anyone else. He was looked least he had attracted great attention by his shrewd and perristent efforts in exposing the Ring fraude That was no just reason for giving him a nomination for the Presidency, however, as the Ring frands were first exposed in The World by the Young Democracy over a year before. This exposure was in some degree thwarted by the corrupt legislation which followed at Albany the next Winter. If based on this exposure alone a Presidential candidate was to be named, in my igment Mr. Marble, as Editor of The World, would have been better entitled than Mr. Tilden to the first

What do you think of the men who made the offer to buy the electoral vote in Florida!"

"As to the effect on the men who sent the questionable dispatches, I do not feel like undertaking to deter-

mine their case. I think that casulets might vote dif-ferently on this subject. If in the case of an honest, fair and just election, the voice of the people was about to be negatived by the frauds of a Returning Board, from which there was no appeal, and the friends of a candidate thus honestly elected shou'd buy that Returning Bos. I to do their duty fully, smooth of the matter at the proper time afterward, I am somewhat doubtful if a council of Fathers of the Couren would not declare it to be one of the cases in which the end would fully justify the means. I have not considered this branch of the subject enough to pass judement on it."

1. Rarlow.

ment on it."

Referring again to the cipher dispate after speaking of the matter as a farmound of the field as a Presidential candidate."

OPINION OF THE REV. DR. DE LA MATYR. The Rev. Dr. De La Matyr, who was the National-Greenback candidate for Congress in the Indianapolis District, and was elected, preached yesterday merning in the John Street Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. De La Matyr is large and broad-shouldered, with prominent features, high check bones, and deep set, carnest eyes. He is a deliberate speaker, with a voice of unusual depth and power. He has been a minister in the Methodist Church for twen-ty-five years, and won the favor of the Nationals in Indianapolis by a series of sermons on " Hard Times." He will start for Boston this morning, and will canvass the State for the National party. He has heretofore

the State for the National party. He has heretofore been a Republican, but now disclaims all ties of party, and will speak upon the principles which affect the stability of the Government. He will not return to the West until after the close of the campaign.

In speaking of the cipher dispatches yesterday, he said he did not think that Mr. Tilden's disclaimer would have any effect upon honest-thinking people. The people of the West, Democrats and Republicans, not only bell yed in the existence of the cipher dispatches, but also that Mr. Tild in was continent was weak and not direct enough to prove him innecent. "As for myseli," said the preacher, "it only confirms my original opinion of Mr. Tilden. The Tribunk has certainly done a very great service to the country in this matter."

ESTIMATES OF MARBLE, PELTON & CO. Thomas Boese, Clerk of the Superior Court,

said, recently:
"I have read very carefully all of the cipher tele grams. I am surprised that Mauton Marble could have had any part in them. I supposed that he was too hon-orable a man, and too shrewd, also, to allow himself to be mixed up with such a thing. That led me at first to doubt the authenticity of the dispatches as a whole. As for Mr. Pelton, and others of like calibre, a lack not so much of honesty as pol'.ical segucity might easily lead them to such a correspondence."

In regard to George W. Smith, Mr. Boese said: "Every

man familiar with either State or National politics knows that he was Tilden's private secretary, and as for the Havemevers, I have known the family for years. They were intimate with Mr. Tilden, socially, politically, and in husiness matters."

They were intimate with all land, seeing per per and in business matters."

"Do you suppose Henry Havemeyer knew of the contents of the dispatches it"

"I think not. I nave not much doubt, however, that the dispaches are correctly interpreted, and the interpretation of them is an immense piece of journalistic

HENRY R. PIERSON'S QUOTATION.

Henry R. Pierson, of Albany, was in New York a day of two ago. He was asked what was said about the cipher dispatches in A bauy. He replied: "Why, they all say. What next?"

"What is your own opinion of them ?"
"What is your own opinion of them ?"
"Way I'm a good deal like the Baptist minister up

that way, who was asked about them. He looked very solemn and said, as Watts says—it's Watts I believe, 'God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his foot upon the sea,
And rides upon the storm!'
—and then be walked off."

PROFESSOR PERRY'S FAITH NOT SHAKEN.
Professor Perry, of Wilhams College, when asked whether he regarded the cipher telegrams as damaging to Mr. Tilden, said be thought Mr. Tilden too wise s man to have anything to do with what was disclosed to them. Tilden's chances, he said, were as good now in

the party as ever. On the question of corruption, to people believed the Bepublicans just as guilty as to Democrata. He said he had not had time to read it south Carolina telegrams, but he believed that the Stavoted for Hayes, and if bribery was attempted there was bribery to secure the wrong, while bribery by to Democrate in Louisians and Florida was to secure right. He said that Colonel Pelton for one year was student at Williams, and was recarded by the faculty a very fine young man. He would not say to whom thought the responsibility of the telegrams belonged.

THAT CIPHER CHORUS.

COMMENTS ON TILDEN'S DENIAL.

BETTER HAVE KEPT STILL. BETTER HAVE KEPT STILL.

From The Bufulo Express (Rep.)

When a Presidential candidate is accused of attempting to bay—for cash, as he would buy a barrel of pork—the vote which would seat him in the White House, it is not possiule to magnify the gravity of the accusation. If Mr. Thiden thinks that a simple denial from him is to brush away such a charge as this, he is profoundly mistaken. He seems to have felt forced to say something, but if he could say nothing more convincing than that which he has said, he might better have forever held his peace.

ever held his peace.

IF HE IS INNOCENT, WHO IS GUILTY!

From The Cateago Inter-Ocean (Rep.)

The people of this country will accept with a good deal of heatation the statement of Mr. Tildon, unless he shows his willinguess to assist in fastening the guilt upon the real parties. There is a possibility that he may be innocent, though the bare word of a man whose oath in regard to his income is tound to have been untrue, can headly be deemed conclusive; still, the country is anxious to see the candidate of a great party for the Presidency relieved from this odium, and it therefore hopes he will speak out. If he remains silent and refuses his assistance in ferreting out the real authors of this scandalous piece of business, then the suspicion and the stigma must continue to rest upon him, notwithstanding his denial.

A SCANDAL EVERLASTINGLY CRUSHED.

From The Syrdcuse Courier (D.m.).

Mr. Tilden turns on his assailants in a manner that will be likely to put the wolves at bay, for a while at least. His letter to The Tribunk is all that his friends would sek. It covers the ground completely. His denial of all knowledge of the glieged cipher telegrams is explicit, emphatic, comprehensive. Mr. Tilden's letter will be read with universal interest, not only on its own account but because of the distinctished source from which it comes. His chemics threw down the gauntlet, and for it we thank them, for it has given Mr. Tilden the opportunity to crush out, once for all, a crush scandal.

WHO "BOSSES" IN GRAMERCY PARK. WHO "BOSSES" IN GRABERCY PARKS.

From The Bichmond State (Dem.)

Mr. Tilden's letter, a little late to be sure,
denies the cipper dispatenes with a qualification, and
the question arises: Who was the head of the Gramercy
Park nemenhold, or who gave the head of it a great
deal of charging at

deal of chioroforms

THEY'LL BE SUSTAINED—DON'T FRET.

From The Detroit Free Press (Dem.)

The reply of Governor Tilden to the insinuations of The New-York Tribune is full and explicit. It leaves no loop-nole of escape for the journal from the responsibility of sustaining its insinuations or retracting them. It closes, moreover, with a filinly suggestive statement of real circumstances, under which the electoral vote of Fiorion was given to Hayes.

IT WON'T DO.

From The Choage Tribuse (Rep.)

In the face of this denual the facts remain undisputed that the cipaer disputeness were exchanged; that they have been correctly printed and accurately translated; that the authorship of the most dambing of them lies at the door of the Thiden residence in Gramercy Park; that they were exchanged between Petten, at the New-York end, and Marble, at the Florida end—the one the nephew and confidential agent of Tilden, and the other his chosen political heutemant. It would be difficult for any man environed by second-limited a cast—of convicting circumstances to free himself by the simple plea of "Not gmity" which interty-mine out of every hundred ofter up; but it is especially difficult (we are tempted to say impossible for a man like Thiem to earn immunity from suspection by suce a plea, for it is not the first time—that he has been accused of disrepulsible conduct under circumstances equally suspicious.

been recursed of disreputable conduct under circumstances equally suspicious.

A DEMOCRAT WHO IS LOSING HOPE.

From The Witnington (Det.) Every Evening (Dem.)

We print in full to-day the card of Samuel J. Indee in relation to the cipner dispatches translated and published by The New-York Taibune, and we should be disposed to dismiss it with the simp e declaration that it was indictously inadequate, if there could be anything properly indicreous about the failure of a man of his position to clear himself from the terrible load of Suspicion constituent in the public of the property indicreous about the failure of a man of his position to the thing that has happened. If Mr. Tiden did not understand or even know of the criminal cipher telegrams addressed to his own private residence, he is bound to say who the dispatches implicating semebody in a base of his dispatches implicating semebody in a base crime have been traced to the hands of Manton Marble and the house of Samuel J. Tidon. Neither defines the authenticity of the dispatches, nor questions the accuracy of the translation, but each dedies any knowledge of the dispatches or the plot they revent, and then appears to as his duty in the premises done, without even betraying ordinary curiosity as to who has thus used his name, much less the florce wrath and indignation and unremitting zeal for the discovery of the full facts which innocence would seem to demand. Even if those implicated have a valid explanation they have no right to complain if everybody losse confidence in them while they are conducting their defence in this lame and haiting manner. We courses our we weakering of rath in any possible honorable defence.

A VERBAL QUIBBLE.

Prom The Insumposit Journal (Rep.)

It is a verbal quibble, a mere play upon words. It is tantamount to a confession that he has no defence. Let him reputatie and discount the agency of Perton, Marbie, Weed. Woolley and the rest of the cipher gaing who were energed in doors his dirty work, it he wants to prove his own innocence. Through the whole iniquitous business it is casy to see that he was the moving and happring power. He may not have dictated the dispatches, nor have seen them after they were written, nor have had personal knowledge of their being sent off, but it is as clear as noonday that he must have authorized them and stood responsible for their large pecumiary promises. The old man "is thoroughly wounded in overy respect."

THINKS THE TROUBLE ALL OVER.

From The Buffalo Convier (Dem.)

Mr. Tilden's declarations dispose of the charges so has a steey concern has own actitate and course during the presidential controversy about which —thanks to the efforts of his malignant accusers—the public have obtained new and valuable information. Whatever persons in subordinate stations may have thought, desired or attempted, does not concern him or the Democracy which would certainly repudiate any discresinable act and any transaction not in keeping with the nonorable record the party made in the mourable political crisis which followed the last Presidential election.

THREE SELF-EVIDENT FACTS.

Samuel J. Tilden solemnly informs the American people that he die not take enough interest in politics in the Fall of 1878 to read the hundreds of dispatches that were received in his own house, by his nepnew, reporting progress in the fight for the Presidency, going on in Florida and South Carolina. And the people respond with a soft, long-orawn whistic.

Mr. Tilden's sublime and overmastering selshir. Friden's sublime and overmastering sel-fation. His only concern is to clear the skirts and prove the white-robed innocence of Samuel J. Tiden. He has not a word to offer in denisl or even doubt of the villa-nes imputed to his nepnew Petton, or his bosom friends, Marbie and Smith Weed.

Myrbie and smith Weed.

The mendacity of the Democratic press, as exhibited in their treatment of this Tilden-cipher-Thibune business, is something startime. Many of the organs declare that Tilden's letter of denial completely crushes the life out of This Tribune business, proves them forgeries, and vindicates everybody they implicate. The fact is, that Mr. Tilden in his letter does not question the genuineness of the dispatches. He throws no doubt upon their authenticity at all. He only declares that he knews nothing about them. But the desperation of the Democratic organs is natural under such circumstances.

A BAD CASE OF WICKED PARTNERS.

It is a case of a very innocent man terribly It is a case of a very linnocent man terribly involved by weeked partners. Surely Mr. Tilden man a cause against these. Can he do less than to kick big nephew, Colone Pelton, out of his house, and to denounce him and Smith Weed, J. F. Coyle, Manton Marole, C. W. Woolley and the rest as treacherous friends who betrayed his trust and piotted to make him secessory to a cime by bringing him into the Presidency prough bribery? And surely the local that nephew Pelton and the confluential agent Smith Weed can do is to relieve Tilden by confessing that they treacherously abused his trust.

abused his trust.

STILL SCEPTICAL

From The Cincinnati Commercial (Ed.)

It is clear to our own minds, after a review of the whole matter, that but for the highing about prices, and the disagreements and personal jealousies of the visiting statesmen, whoever they were, the negotiations for the needed electoral voice would have been consummated, and our impression of the extent of Mr. Tildee's conscientiousness, whatever his impressions as a Reformer may be, is not such as to disturb the belief that he would have accepted the Presidency even upon such terms as are implied in the cipher correspondence.

IN BAD COMPANY FOR AN HONEST MAN.

IN BAD COMPANY FOR AN HONEST MAN.

From The Hartford Post (Rep.)

The persons who, without Mr. Tilden's knowledge, according to himself, attempted to corrust the Returning Boards, are still high in his confidence and esteem. Colonel Pelron lives with him. Manton Marbe as his initiate friend, and South M. Weed led his forces in the last State election. So honest a man as Mr. Tilden's card informs us he is, is in strange company. If these men brought him into such an unpleasant situation without his knowledge, it would seem that his friendship for them would have changed somewhat. Taking these and other similar facts into consideration, Mr. Tilden, by his unsupported denial, has not cleared himself from the charge and the evidence brought against him by The Tribune.

against him by THE TRIBUNE.

MERE DENIAL NOT SUPPICIENT.

From The Pailadelphia Chronele-Heald (Dem.)

Something more than mere demains are demanded by the American people. To claim that he was innocent because unsuccessful is as films as the excuse of the small loy, who, when old that it was wicked to catch fish on Sunday, answered, "Yes, but I hain't catched nothing yet." Mr. Marble's letter, though a complete denial of his own guilt, implies that he knew of the corrupt conduct of Mr. liden's other representatives, and makes no defence of Mr. Tilden's own critical pocition. In fact, Mr. Tilden can never be proved erangel of potitical honor in any event, for whether The Tribuse's recent charges be true or not is of ittle importance, when we remember the cipher dispatches relating to Oregon, which proved Mr. Tilden's crookedness

FULL, EXPLICIT AND SATISPACTORY.

From The Baltimore Sim (Ind. Dem.)

That denial is full, explicit and must be satisfactory to all impartial readers. It is precisely life all of the other declarations of Mr. Tilden in the great canvass in which the popular decision was so shamefully trampled upon. Those declarations are few—perhaps to few—but they are valuable in proportion to their infrequency. Mr. Tilden's denial is also a protest. He shows not only that he did not attempt to buy a member of any of the returning boards, or an electoral vote, but that it would have been impossible for him to have done so, because any such action would have defeated the purposes which alone made the Presidency desirable to him. Incidentally Mr. Tilden indicates that he never did approve of the Electoral Commission, or of the surrender by Congress of its unrestricted authority in the matter of a disputed Presidency to that body. His severe comments upon the manner in which the commission disposed of the clear case of Fiorida will be read with interest by every one, and a sufficient examination of the whole paper, at once so conclusive and so able, will perhaps explain to all impartial readers the necessity which such a journal as The Tribunk is under to supplement the fraud of the returning boards with the calumnies and libels of the forced deciphering of dispatches, whether pretended or real.

COMMENT OF A FEROCIOUS DISCIPLE.

From The Utica Observer (Dem.)

Mr. Tilden's letter in regard to the alleged cipher dispatches is so broad, comprehensive, emphatic and complete that it leaves his assailants no per on which to hang an accusation. If that were all it would not be much. No man who has studied Mr. Tilden's character or who knows the story of his life, needs to be told that he never turned aside from the strict path of honor and integrity, and that he never paid or countenanced the payment of a dollar for illegitimate purposes. The andactous suggestion that he might be guilty of such an act can hardly be dignified into an insult, for it so violates his record that it answers and confined itsoif. But the letter goes further, and presents in a clear, cold light the crime by which the Presidency was stolen and of which the American people were the victims.

NO MERE DENIAL WILL SUFFICE.

From The Osnesso Times (Rep.)

He admits that after it was all over with and the offers had falled, he heard they had been made. This is staply the plea of "Not guilty" which all criminals are expected to make. The offers have been distinctly proved to have been made by his own confidential friends and sacuts, sent by him to the South, and the correspondence, the most of it, dated at his own house, and the men conducting the correspondence did not have money enough to back up such offers as were made, and Tilden dd. No man in his senses doubts that Mr. Tilden was perfectly cognizant of the whole matter, and no number of denials will now satisfy the country of Mr. Tilden's innocence.

MUST HAVE "GROWED" LIKE TOPSY. Now, if Nephew Peiton and Mr. Havemeyer and Mr. Iliden deny that any messages were ever sent to No. 15 Gramercy Park, or received at that interesting bachelor doudcite, baving reference to a project of buying a Returning Board in Florida for a "half hundred best United States documents," or meditating the purchase of a Republican Elector or two in South Carolon for \$30,000, the only conclusion the public will be able to arrive at is that the dispatches were evoived out of their own consciousness and sent themselves.

MORE MUSIC FOR MARBLE. WHY MARBLE DESPISES THE TRIBUNE.

Mr. Marble would doubtless have replied sooner had be been aware in anys xeept the most insell-nite way that there is a paper published in New-York called The Tribuye, or if some friend like the Editor of The Herald had sooner called his attention to the fact that it and published some statements and allexed cipher telegrams implicating him in charges of a very sorious nature. Mr. Marbe doubtless heartily desposes The Tribuye as the colored gentleman declares that he 'spises the mule who has just knocked him fourteen or filtern feet into a mudhole, and probably for a time regarded silence as his best course for reasons not un connected with recovering his breath; but so distinguised a gentleman could not be allowed to remain in the onire forever, although the efforts of his friends to assist him, and of himself to recover, required an acknowledgment that he had received a blow and even of the author the had received a blow and even of the single state that there is such a newspaper as The Tribuye, and since the Emperor of Chuna, brother of the sun, acknowledged the existence of some outside barbarians called English and French, by the foundardment of Pokiu, there has not been a greater triumph in the singly of matural history. Mr. Marble has merely preaded not gui ty, and while the presumention of law is in his fave, he does not help his case any by abuse and selander of the prosecutors. And the teil-tuic cliphers are yet unexplained. Mr. Marble would doubtless have replied

The verdict of all who have read the dis The vertilet of all who have read the dis-patches, and who are acquainted with the taen current history of the part Florida took in the Presidential elec-tion, is that Mr. Marble is teiling a fiseeneod. Such denial will not satisfy the people. He must come down to details, and deny item by item. The cipher dispatches bear indubitable evidence of being correctly translated, and there is not the shadow of a doubt that Mr. Marble knows more than he dare tell.

A DAMAGING POSITION. Did Marbie tell any one at Taliahassee that the plan of buying an elector for \$50,000 must be acted upon immediately? The documents show that he did both of these things. If not, will be show his good faith both of these things. It not will be such scandalous use of his name? Mr. Marthe is placed by the cyclic developments in a very damaging position. As long as the public is willing to listen to him he ought to listen to not importantlying ins dental so that a few, at least, of his friends will believe it.

AN AMAZED MAN.

From The Continual Commercial (Ind.)

After some hesitation Manton Marble concluded to read the flies of The New York-Tribune for a week or two past, and is smazed to find statements in it that he is constrained to deny.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA STORY. WORST OF ALL.

WORST OF ALL.

From The Tyledo Blade (Rep.)

The South Carolina cipher dispatches are worse than any of their predecessors. The writers of them were evidently gaining boloness in evil-doing by constant practice. They made the proposition openly to purchase an elector, and it was agreed to pay \$80,000 for him. As in Florida, it was Mr. Thieton's alowness that upset all. Everything was arranged—even to the times for the payment, and the manner in which the money was to be sent, but Tildeu did not finally decide until it was too late.

MORE ASTONISHING THAN FLORIDA.

The revelation of THE TRIBUNE in regard to the attempt of Samuel J. Tilden and his associates to buy the electoral vote of Fiorida, was supplemented in its Wednesday's issue by still more astonishing revela-tions of the manner in which these "reformers" sought to purchase the vote of South Carolina. In the history of to purchase the vote of South Carolina. In the history of journalism in this country there is nothing that equals the exploit of The TRIBUNE is discovering, deciphering, and placing before the people the unmistakable evidence of one of the greatest crimes of modern thines—nothing less than an attempt by the candidate of the Democratic party to bribe and buy his way into the office of President of the United States.

THE TRANSLATION UNDOUBTEDLY ACCURATE.

From The Portland (Me.) Pres. (Rep.)

No one who has carefully studied the pro-No one who has carefully studied the process by which The TRIBUNE has translated the cipner dispatches can for a moment doubt the correctness of the 'ranslation. By the keys given, any reader who is willing to take a little trouble can interpret the telegrams himself, and the interpretation will of necessity agree with that furnished by The Tribune, for the correctness of the translation is as clearly dimensitated as any mathematical solution. The man whom Tilden sent to Florida and Louisana entered, almost liminediately upon their arrival, on the work of bribery. At first they attempted to buy up the Returning Boards, and that plan mecarrying, they then tried to brice the Legislature of south Carolina. In that, too, they inited. But there is reason to believe that the money appropriated for the purposes mentioned above was interward used for the purpose of procuring perjured testimony in regard to the elections. Happily, nothing was effected.

A SAD STORY.

A SAD STORY.

From the Waterbury American (Rep.)

It is a sad story, and is so plain that it needs no comment. If these telegrams can be explained, it is not possible to see how except as THE TRIBUNK has explained them. A simple demai such as Mr. Marble has made is not suffilled, no matter how high and reliable the previous character of the gentleman who makes the demail. If these telegrams are forgeries, if they have been mistranslated, if they are susceptible of any other interpretation, it is not certainly a difficult matter to prove them so. It they are not so shown, the leaders of the Democratic "still hunt" in 1876 are guilty of a most criminal attempt to defraud the American people, and are deserving of the soverest punishment that can be inflicted.

WHO SENT WEED!

From The Suracuse Standard (Rep.)

new batch of cipher dispatches in THE

The new batch of cipher dispatches in The Transuss, relatingles the attempted bribery of the South Carolina State Returning Board, exhibits Mr. Smith M. Weed in a very bad light, and unless some explanation is given, the record will be very likery to damage his usefulness as a public man for the luture. But while all this is true of Mr. Weed, and the other names mentioned in convection with these attempts to bribe Mr. Tilden's way into the Presidential chair, how is it possible for Mr. Tilden to escape consure and political annimitation as well as his associates, whose names are more conspleuding to the converted with the dispatence! No man of common sense will believe that Weed visited the Southern states on such an errand at such a time, and made such definite proposals to the officials who had supervision of the returns in those States, without the most intimate consultation and association with Mr. Liden, who was the party most interested in the negotiations.

RICH IN INFAMY.

RICH IN INFAMY.

From The Owrow Timer (Rep.)

THE TRIBUNE'S OPENING of the South Carolina fraucas by Sanute' J. There's man, Smith M. Wood, is rich in infamous disclosures. Mr. Wend made agreement for \$85,000 to purense certain members of the Returning Board. The money was to be sent in \$1,000 and \$500 denominations, and to be paid on delivery of the vose. A man from Thiden was to meet Weed in Baltimore and pay over the money. This was actually done, but that "hitle delay," "cash on delivery," trustrated the villany, and the infamous frauds of Thiden and Smith M. Weed came to nought.

AUDACITY OF THE FRAUD CRY. This black and infamous record needs no omment. In unfoiding it to the gaze of the American

people TRE TRIBURE has done a work for which it deserves and will receive the thanks of honest men of all parties. It is the crowning feet of journalism in America it not in the world. Think of the audacty of Samuel J. Rilden and his "copateeners," who, with the consciousness of such villany staining their souls, have kept this country for nearly two years in a state of ferment by their accusations of "fraud" against the Republicans, and by their efforts to smirch the character and disturb the tille of President Hayes! Think of Tilden standing on the steps of his house in Gramercy Park, the very spot where these schemes of brihery were sauctioned, and datume, with bypocritical face, to say: "A great fraud, which the American people have not condoned, and never will condone—never, never!"

HUMOROUS SIDE OF THE BUSINESS.

MELANCHOLY FACTS The Old-Man-with-a-Nephew finds that he is Alas! for S. J. T. Even The World is not

AN ERADICATED WEED.

From The Syracuse Journal.

That Weed (Smith M.) is fairly pulled up by the roots by THE TRIBUNE.

A REFORM DIRGE.
From the Albany Journal.
And this is the dirge that Tilden sings-Ah! this groantn',
Oh! this mosnin',
Such a sweat as I am thrown in,
All my system and a meaning the state of the system and a meaning the system as a s All my system quite untonin', Groanin', moanin', Moanin', groanin', 'Pon my life I can he.p ownin' I'd best be at rest with Cronin.

UNSEEMLY HILARITY.

From The Graphic.

Mr. Tilden says, in a very loud tone of once, that there is a hell.

As to Marble, Woolley or anybody else date deny that there was a Coyle-ition ! But really, when you come to think of it,

Motto for future Democratic Presidential If Mr. Tilden had tried to buy the Presidency for money, of course he wouldn't deny it. Would

Mr. Tilden's letter is thought by some to be

insatisfactory. It seems to us to be as satisfactory to the Republican party as any letter he could have written In reply to the criminal charge that my trusted friends and assistants, whole living in my house, did attempt to bribe the Florida Returning Board to make me President for the sum of \$85,000, I indigmently reply that I never liked the Electoral Commission, and always believed it was a mistake.—(Samuel J. Tulden.

Mr. Marble has written poetry. He will soon Are cradled into poetry by wrong And learn in ciphering what they teach in song,"

Havemeyer was last evening detected in At the buttle of denial I was there all the whial, But I didn't say a word, Cos the thing was so abserd t

"Ab, yes," said M. M. M. Marble, sadly, "Longfellow is incomparably our most mellifluous min-strel. I am sustained in this hour by that beautiful quatrain of his, in lambles: " O, fear not, in a world like this,

And then shalt know ere long-Knew how sublime a thing it is To Cipher and he wrong."

In order to clear itself from the colossal

The wonderful Canada twins, with tends and four perfect arms, but on y two lens, are in Parladelphia. It (they) are called, in the lauguag inprotheratology, terata called idyna ise topagus sym us Yyphodudy mal. Tiden says he wishes he were or

Sammy answers, "I have parted With my pais—I'll do without them; I, containing whith we started, I taveney reasons now to doubt them; Woolley-heated, Marble-hearted, See the Coyle of Interstoat teem." WHICH NOBODY CAN DENY.

From The Righalo Express.

It took a good dead of conxing to get Manton Marbie to read THE TRIBONS, and even now he is sorry be did it.

Dr. Schliemann made some pretty good discoveries, but what are they compared with those of Tar. New-York Trineset

Having looked over a two-months' file of

THE THEETE, Manton Marble may be said, after all, to be a pre'ty wise man.

TILDEN OUGHT TO HAVE HAD A WIFE.

From The Albana Express.

Tilden was so cautious that he did not dare There was so cautious that he did not dare to have a wire and children, and now he finds immelf done to death by a nephew. If he had only had an honest, sgaresave, clear-based spouse she would have smelled a rat, broom-sticked the whole slippery gang of eithering copercents out of the house, locked the old man up, and thereby saved him a heap of trouble.

THEDEN LAMESTATION

AFTER HAVING HEARD HENRY VIII. AFTER HAVING HEARD HENRY VIII.

Prom the Graphee.

S. Wolsey Tilden—Farewell, a long farewell
to all one greatness!
This is the state of man; to-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow opens
A barl o' money; and the next day offers
A hur dred thousand for the Presidency;
The fourth day comes a journalistic dend,
And—when he thinks, good, casy man, full surely
He'si be renounsited, gets a manisard roof
Put on to him, as I have! I have ventured
Like wanten Peace Cooper on his engange.

He'n be renounated, gets a mansard roof
Put on te him, as I have I have ventured
Like wanten Feter Cooper on his cnanten,
This many Summers in a sen of glory,
(Enter William Cromweil Peiten, amazediy.)
Why, how now, William I
Pelton—I have no po wer to speak, sir,
Tildea— What, amazed
At my misfort-mes? Can thy spirit wonder
A great man should decline? Nay, an' you weep,
I am fallen indeed?
The total weep, Oh, Sammy,
"The the may-fever runneth down my nose,
Six towels have I used this very morn—
How does your Brevet Excellency?
Tilden—
Well:

How dost your Brevet Excellency!

Tilden—
Well:
Never so truly happy, snuffling William,
I know how 'the invest. At last, indeed,
I keenly sympathize with Billy Tweed.
And very much like him I feet within me
A still and quiet conscience. By the way,
Perhaps 'tis dead! I had not thought of toat!
For years it stiller than a meuse hath lain.
Petton—I am glad your Brevet E. has kept it under.
Tilden—It was the wait that pulled me down, Oh, Wilham.

Pelion—I am glad your brevet E. has kept it under. Thien—It was the waif that pulled me down, Oh, William, Martie hath gone beyond me. All my faith In his coparceur is lost forever.
Why, mark you, William, how that drivelling idiot First telegraphed to me and then to you,
"I must have half a hundred thousand best United States doe's to buy some votes withal," And sent it in a ciph r so wide open That you could drive a double unlet-team through! Oh, the too!! The stupid, tratterous foo!! Lopsided, lecherous and loquactous lout, And lethal loon and leprous inbberhead! Oh, Kearney come! I faint! Oh, bither come And lend to me thy rich vocabulary Wherewith I have touch up the photograph Of ana—tais—thiss—(Faints, Pelton administers three "Tiden pills" and he revives.)
There! I am better! I remember now.
Go! Out of sight! You've shot your grandmother! Get out! Move on! Kacel at John Kelly's shrine, And act up pins for lam! Neglect hum not. Humbug him even as thou dust me. Look out for Number Ohe.
Pelton——Boohoo! Mine uncle!
And must I leave thee! "Tis a bitter draught! I made \$10,000 on the last election
By crooked ways of which thou taughtest mo! I fear me I shail flad no other teacher so satitul at all juggleries as thou. (Weeps atoud.)

I lear me I shall flad no other teacher so saittul at all Juggleries as thou. (Weeps aloud.) Tilden—William, I did not think to abed a tear. But thy speech forces me to play the woman. (Weeps yeelferously.)

Thides—William, I did not think to shed a tear.

But thy specia forces me to play the woman.

(Weeps vacificatisty.)

Thou flatter'st me! Am I indeed so cute?

But—when I am forgotten, as I shall be,
And sicep with dull, cold Marble, where no cipher
Can haint me in This Tribuy—say I taught thee;
Say, Sammy—that once trod the ways of giory,
And sounded all the currents of dishonor,
Who tricked the Treasury agent of his income
And hocus-pocused mining booss at Marquette,
He taught thee some successful subterfuges.

(Similes through his tears.)

Whitam, I charge thee fling a way that cipher!
It fooled old Sammy Thiden; how canat thou then,
The image of thine uncle, hope to win by't!
Construct another. Use at least fourteen
Different dictionsries. Jump ten pages.
Let every message be inscribble
Till it has been translated fourteen times.
Corruption wins far more than bonesty.
Don't let them stuff three with a prate of virtue.
Still on thy right breast wear the badge "Reform!"
To slience chvious tongues. Play the right bower;
Let all the ends thou amin'st at be tay party's,
Thim own and Taumany's, then—hist! Moses comes;
Hand me my sword—quick!

(Seizes the weapon and dodges behind the door to
wait till the door to man gets fairly in the room.)

W. A. CROFUT.

THE BOSTON LINE TO THE WEST INDIES. IBY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.1

BOSTON, Oct. 20 .- It is stated that the new line of steamers which is to be started soon between Bos-ton and the West Indies will consist of the following six ton and the West Indies will consist of the following six iron propellers: The Ailsa, a new vessel of 2,200 tons; Andes, 1,800 tons; Alps, 1,800 tons; Etna, 1,400 tons; Atlas, 1,400 tons; Claribel, 1,200 tons. The vessels are all owned by British capitalists, and the enterprise will be styled the Atlas Steamship Company. The steamers have heretofore sailed from New-Yora, touching at the ports of Kingston, Aux Cayes, Jaimel and Port Au Prince. The company has well-established agencies at other ports.

Little Freddie was talking to his grandma, who was something of a skeptic "Graima, or you belong to the Presbyterian Church!" "No," "To the Baptist!" "No," "To any church!" "No," "Well, grandma, don't you think it's about time to get in somewhere!" A FEW STRIKING SERMONS.

TALMAGE, BEECHER, ALGER, SEYMOUR. ANOTHER ADDRESS IN THE BROOKLYN TABERNACLE ON THE INIQUITIES OF NEW-YORK-MR. BEECHES ON THE INVISIBLE-MR. ALGER SAYS GOOD-BY-

SFRMON BY BISHOP SEYMOUR. Mr. Talmage yesterday denonneed the heads of families and the society people who he said sup-ported infamous resorts in New-York. He considered the responsibility of the police and city officials, and said that next Sunday he would be more specific. Mr. Beecher in his morning sermon preached on the invisible, Mr. Alger delivered his farewell sermon at the Church of the Messiah. Bishop Seymour preached at St. Luke's Hospital in regard to spiritual gifis.

RESPONSIBILITY FOR VICE IN NEW-YORK. MR. TALMAGE'S SECOND SERMON ON NIGHT SCENES IN THE METROPOLIS.

The second sermon of the series on Night Scenes in New York filled the Tabernacle Church in Brooklyn yesterday morning. There was as great a rush for seats as on the preceding Sanday, and hundreds were unable even to get within hearing distance. Mr. Talmage, before beginning his sermen, said: "I am in formed that there are a great many of the police and detectives of Brooklyn in the church this morning in detectives of Brooklyn in the cauren this morning in citizens' clothes. The usual course has been for citizens to sit, and for the police to stand. I desire that this order shall be reversed, and that the members of the police force be given good sears, and let our members do the standing if necessary."

the standing if necessary."

Mr. Talunge announced as his text Isatah xxi., 2:
'Policeman, what of the night?' The original of the text, he said, may be translated either " watchman " or policemen. ' I have accepted the latter word. The olden-time cities were always governed with the aid of policemen. There were roughs, thurs and desperadoes in Jerusalem, as there are now in New-York and Brooklyn. The police headquarters in olden times were on the tops of the meuntains. Solomon, as he went on his tours of exploration, was always inegnite. He required police protection. He had 1,200 plooted horses in his stable, and millions of deliars of treasure in his house. He also had 600 wives, and although his palace was very commodious, no house has ever yet been built large enough to hold two wives married to the same man, and it could not be expected that the 660 wives of one man would keep the peace. [Laughter.] Policemen, more than any other people, understand the features of city life. Upon them is placed vast responsibility for small pay. In this city a poiteeman gets \$1,100 a year, and has only one night in the week with his lamily, while a detective gets \$1.500. and from January to December he has no night that he can call his own. When the moon looks down upon the earth, the policemen observe nine nenths of our iniquity, and it was in uncavelling this question that, a tew weeks ago, I asked, in the language of the text, "Policeman, what of the night?" I requested two of he deacons of my church to accompany me, not becau they were any better than the others, but because the were more muscular. (Laughter.) I had determined that if anything should occur during the in-vestigation requiring anything except spirit-ual strength, that I would refer that whole matter to them. [Renewed laughter.] I believe strongly in muscular Christianity, and I regret to see our colleges sending into the pulpit men who are naking their first ascent into the pulpit, instead of graduating spiritual giants and physical athletes. I would like to contribute to the pulpit myself 250 pounds

avoirdupola. [Applause.]

I noticed in this exploration that the haunts of hell were mainly supported by men of wealth and family. The luxurious places of iniquity were supported by men who came from the fashionable avenues of the city, or who came from the fashionable avenues of the city, or who came from Cocimant, Boston and Philadelphia. I could call the names of many of the so-called respectable men who do this, and I may yet do it, before I get through with these sermons, though the fabrics of society should fail to pieces. Lloud applause,] You will find in these piaces members of churches, public men who administer the laws, standing on the Democrate, Republican and Greenback platforms. You will find there stockbrokers from Wallest, large importers from Broadway, leather merchants, produce merchants, cotton prokers and all classes of men from the upper walks of life. We talk sometimes of vreaching to the heathen. I tell you that there is more heathenism in New-York shove than below Canniest. I prefer that heathenism which wallows in the faire to the gilded iniquity which wears camel's hair shawls and point lace flounces, seated in a turnout that cost \$3,000, with a liveried driver ahead and a rusetted flunkey behind. [Laughter and applause.]

There has been considerable talk lately of a gospel for the people. This is well enough, but what we want most is a gospel for the high-toned sinners, the fashionable lazarettos of upper-tendom. It is secorated inquity that comes down from the upper classes, who support the inquity of the nity, and who are waiting for the storm of fire and hall, of suiphur and brimstone, which will destroy them as it did the otics of the pain. We want firly Anthony Constecks where we have one, to go forth and expose and domish the imquites of upper-time, for fourther or fire and hall, of suiphur and brimstone, which will destroy them as it did the otics of the jain. We want firly Anthony Constecks where we have one, to go forth and expose and omish the imquites of upper idence, which avoirdupola. [Applause.]
I noticed in this exploration that the haunts of heli

Electrial God he pair and other contest, went down into the invert world lost forever, leaving her bleeding carcass in her own bath-tub.

In one of the haunts of iniquity visited by me the officers pointed out a young girl who, they said, was the daughter of a fashionable man on Medison-sequent. Tosse places are supported chiefly by heads of families, fathers who are covered all over with the perjuries of broken yows of wedded life. In the name of high Heaven I denounce this popular iniquity. Let such men be hurled out from the midst of social, business and religious circles. If they will not repent at once, throw them overboard. If iff once hall of the responsibility for these sins from the head of medicaling woman, and I hurl it at the head of defending man. (Applause.) By what sease of justice does the offence of iniquity ioliow woman down the precipice into the enasm of utter despair, and lift upequally offending man—who, irresh from his victim's downfail, with ad-gloved hands presents himself at the doors of inshoughle homes to have them open at the tap of his gold-meaded came! If one must go down, let both of them go; and if one is to be taken back, let both come back. (Applause.) The man who yieldes his marital yows and supports these haunts of iniquity will find as his portion fire, harl, tempest, blood, ancuish and despair forever, forever, Torever, There must be a reform in this thing, or American society will go to pieces, under the piec of the other's temperament! Oh, you say, I rushed into it thoughteasly. I say then that you ought to suffer the consequences for making such a fool of yourself.

To the question, why don't the municipal authorities put a stop to this inquity, I suswer that the work has already been done in Brooklyn. Six years ago, within the radius of a few miles of the City put as they to the beauty of the manicipal authorities put a stop to this inquity. I suswer that the platform at the work has a leave of the sermon, I will guarantee that in less than two hours commissioner Jourd

maies, and requires a great deal of money to sustain it. It is the handing-place of emigration, whose teeming thousands are constantly arriving and adding to its population. Then, again, there are incursions of people coming on from all parts of the country in the interests of trade, and it requires great amounts of money to keep the peace. There is infinite fault and immensity of blame to be divided between the police and the authorities of New-York, The police say that when they arrest crimmals and bring them before the courts, witnesses will not appear for fear of crimmating themselves, and that thus the real criminals get clear; and that souts for damages are then brought against the officers making the arrests. There are captains of police in New-York who are in complicity with crime; men who get \$10,000 a year for the simple fact of not testing what is going on and for allowing the places of iniquity to remain unmolested. I am also told that some of the police get a percentage on all other classes of sin. In the Twenty-ninth Precinct of New-York alone there are 121 of these dens of death, running in full glare, inkit after might and year after year, unmolested. In West Twenty-seventh and West Thrity-first-st. Licre are whole blocks devoted to iniquity, forming a perfect pandemonium of sin. There are between 500 and 600 dens of darkness in New-York, breathing forta their vile pestilence, while there are only 2,500 policemen employee to keep the peace. Not long ago a masquerade ball was held in New-York, in which many of the lower classes and a few memoers of society were participants. The police of New-York danced in the midst and distributed the prizes. The grandest opportunity eyer offered is now presented for that high official who will take the responsibility and in one night sweep all these dans of Imquiry out of existence. That man might become Mayor of New-York, and he would be fitted to become President of the United States. Japplane J.

proceeds, and the people were aroused to the enorming of the orime. There are thefta being committed every night worse than Tweed's, and in comparison making the state of the process of the comparison making the comparison that the police of the hour, and to demand that the police be sent with clubs and that the police be sent with clubs and that the police be sent with clubs and terms, and revolvers too, to turn off the colored lights which first attract the passers-by, is destroy the furniture, and to a revolver too, to turn off the colored lights which first attract the passers-by, is destroy the furniture, and two the relative the passers-by, is destroy the furniture, and two the relative the passers-by, is destroy the furniture, and two the relative to the passers-by, is destroy the furniture, and two the relative the passers-by, is destroy the furniture of the gospel, there is applicated, while the cet on Turksh divans, ununinful of the warnings of the minister of the gospel, there is cotopax, a V-suvius, barning beneath our cities ready to burst and destroy all our merality and Christianity. The time has come for the poughasone of popularity to burst and destroy all our merality and Christianity. The time has come for the poughasone of popularity and the passers of the

LIVING BY FAITH IN THE INVISIBLE.

Mr. Beecher at Plymouth Church.
Mr. Beecher preached yesterday morning to a congregation that crowded every part of Plymonts Caurch. In announcing a lecture by the Rev. Dr. Court-ney, of St. Thomas's Church, on the "Evangelization of the Masses," which, the notice said, was to be delivered to the "thinking portion of the community," he regretted that tels would not permit all his congregation o attend. His text was Hebrews xl., 27, IV., 18.

It is the uniform testimony of the New Testament, he said, that there are two worlds, and that it is the privi lege of every man to live in one and in the other. In the physical world we recognize everything by our senses. But as ofvilization advances it is found that there are many things that the physical senses cannot take hold of. Man cannot see such things as love, hope and honor. In the upper realm of thought many things have no physical exponents. There is a supersensuous realm of truth. But the New Testament goes farther. It reveals to us a kingdom, and represents us as walking just beneath a kingdom, vast, complicated, populous and full of truth that is mighty. In that great res central power of universal existence, God by name. That name represents a circle, a magazine and treasury of all that is grand and good. Is it possible for a man i

Tast same represents a circle, a magazine and treasury of all that is grand and good. Is it possible for a man in the bustle of life to live in that upper realm, which is intreal to the physical sensest Is this duality possible? These questions come up to men continually.

A feeling is growing that the age is emancipating us from superstition. Men seem to have forgotten, in reasoning about nature and matter, that in the whole round world there is not so much nature as in one human soul; that nature is more periect in the soul than in mountains or astronomical phenomena, and that the observations or astronomical phenomena, and that the observation of the mind is man. The soul has a realm of its own. Even if the mind is material, it does not follow that it is to perish. Yet these tendencies are going forthamong men. My impression is that we are going for the own of a God will not succeed. Men will revolt from this, and there will be a reaction from this spurious form of spiritual tiniking. Now, can men if up by pure ideas? This question needs no other answer than the fact that it has been done. While men build painces that the poor cannot enter, it is declared that there is a house not made with hands, and this is for the poor. Knowledge puffeth up, says the Apoetle, out love buildeth up. The world has been led out of sensionsness by the power of mans to live by the inspiration of faith, or by imagination, if you please. The men world's schoolmasters. Let us not doubt that it is in the power of man to live by the inspiration of faith, or by imagination, if you please. The mea who have no time to attend to religion need this view. Suppose a man should say he has no time to attend to spend time in this. Business men should realize that there is something more important than business. The man who rises into the realm of stience and patience, Godward, is the true business men should realize that there is something more important than business. The man who rises into the realm of stience and patience, Godward, is the

THE FAREWELLS OF THE WORLD.

The Ecc. William R. Alger at the Church of the Messiah.

Mr. Alger preached yesterday, to a large congregation, his farewell sermon in the Church of the Mes siah, preparatory to his departure to his new church in Denver, Col. His subject was "The Farewells of the World, or the Place of Partings in the Life of Man." He dwelt on the universality of change in this world, the necessity of frequent partings, the consolations of faith to the bereaved, and the assurance that one bears one's share of the great woes of the world, and will, is good time, be exempt from all necessity of farewells. His text was II. Corinthians, xiii, 11: "Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace: and the God of love and peace

In these words, said the speaker, the Apostic Paul strikes the key-note of that event of parting which folows us from the cradle to the grave. One of the fire words our young lips learn to utter is farewell, and that word is the last that falters on our dying lips. Change is the only thing that endures on earth. Farewell is the constant refrain of the song of life. Thus, on whatever

is the only thing that endures on earth. Farewell is the constant refrain of the song of life. Thus, on whatever portion of life we fix our gaze, the great fact of fare well evokes our tenderest feelings.

The lessons which are to be drawn from the infinite variety of farewells among men are: Have a pure soul lead a pure life, that you may never need to bid one of these retributive farewells. Every separation should have an aim sud a purpose. Some compensation should have an aim sud a purpose. Some compensation should have an aim sud a purpose. Some compensation should have an aim sud a purpose. Some compensation should have an aim sud a purpose. Some compensation should have an aim sud a purpose. Some compensation should he given for the pang of parting. There is a grander lesson, too. Among our personal partings and griefs we stand not alone, but bear our share of the great mass of the world's lamentations and sorrows. If we think we are simpled out for this chastiscuent, we are spitic grow soul and curse our bereavement. But if we see that we are simply sharers in the wood the world, we got new strength or withstand all the blows of fortune. It is to Him alone who hears the engire voice of nature and humanity that that voice is harmonious. There is a peculiar spiril in the time of farewells. Farewell is the heart's own word. Upon the quality of one's heart depends the character and spiril of partings. The true spiril of fare well is chastened with meroy; anxious to bless, ready to forgive, meek and acquiescent, trustful and hoping. In its spirit should unite carnestness, gentleness, mag nanimity and hope.

Finally, to round these meditations, comes the thought of a time when farewells will be at an end, when every lament will become a song. Farewell is a word idiomatic in the human vermacular, but unknown in the speech of Heaven.

And now, my dear hearers. I must bid you a personal good-bye. May God took kindiy on you and me, sud bring us together in that world where partings are ne infore. If we meet again

SPIRITUAL GIFTS.

At the morning service yesterday in the chapel at St. Luke's Hospital an ordination took place, the Rev. Dr. Seymour, Bishop of the diocese of Spring-field, Ith., officiating. Two candidates were presented— James C. Kerr by the Rev. Mr. Brown, rector of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, for the diaconate; and for the priesthood the Rev. Walter Baker, deacon, who for a year has been officiating as chaplain at St. Luke's Hospital, by his brother, the Rev. George S. Baker, pastor and superintendent of St. Luke's Hospital. The Rev. Mr. Van Winkle, of the General Theological Scal-

Rev. Mr. Van Winkle, of the General Theological Sculmary, assisted in the services.

The Bishop proached the sermon, taking as his text
I. Cor. xii., I: "Now, concerning spiritual gifts,
brethren, I would not have you ignorant." He dwelt
upon the tendency in those days, in which there is such
a wonderful development of the resources of the
material world, to forget the existence and power of
spiritual forces. This causes men to forget God, to disregard the church, with her divinely appointed means of
grace, and to esteem lightly the Christian ministry. He
regarded the soleum office of ordunation as a fit occasion
to emphasize the office and work of the Holy Ghost and
the reality and blessedness of his gifts to men. He draw
a distinction between those spiritual gifts which are communicated to the individual for his personal unbuilding
in holiness, and those gifts which are communicated to
him to be by him dispensed to others. While the Ciritian minister shares the former class of gifts with other
Christians, and is, like them, responsible for the cultivation of personal holiness, the latter class is peculiar to
his office in the church. To this class of gifts belong the
preaching of the Word and the administration of the
sacraments. But as his influence as a clergyman depends not only upon his official acts, but upon the
holiness of his life, the priest must carnessily seek these
manifold gifts.

At the afternoon service two adults were baptized. nonness of its life, the pricet must carbonly a manifold gifts.

At the afternoon e-rvice two adults were baptized, one a memoer of the household, and the other a convert a Jowess.

CHURCH ANNIVERSARY ON STATEN ISLAND. At the reopening of the Brighton Heights The second cause of the existence of these places of iniquity is in the office of the D-strict-Attorney of New-York. He is a good man, but he has not the time to attend to all the cases which accumulate in his department. Caristian people should come together, give him aid, and then the good work could be accomplished. The third cause is the in-ifference of the moral and Christian people of our cities at this great evil. When Tweed stole his militons, large crowds gathered together in public meetings, Charles O'Cenor was employed to New-York, Brooklyn and New-Jersey.